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Lion Is Man's Physical Superior

But Man Developed His Brain While Other Animals Gained Only In Brute Strength.

To attract attention, turn things upside down. A quiet old gentleman will walk along the street unnoticed. Let him stand on his head against a lamp post and the crowd will notice nothing else. You notice the human beings in the cage on this page, with a lion driving the circus wagon, because the picture stands things on their heads. It shows man and the animal kingdom not as they are, but upside down.

You who see this Sunday newspaper regularly know that the idea of the editorials is not to tell you what some editor thinks, but to supply a picture and words that will stimulate YOUR thought. No food builds up your body except that which is digested inside of YOU. No thought builds up your mind except the thought that goes on inside of YOUR skull. The human brain can soak up the thought of others, as a sponge absorbs water. That has nothing to do with thinking. A sponge would still be only a sponge if you made it absorb and squeeze out the whole Atlantic Ocean.

As you think about this picture, it interests you to realize its absolute impossibility. The lions and horses are animals, the man family also belongs to the animal kingdom. Lions are ferocious beasts, yet man, when his worst passions are let loose, is more ferocious, more beastly than any other animal.

The horse is the animal that typifies ambition. He utters no sound under the lash. You may drive him until he drops dead, and you hear no cry from him.

But man surpasses the horse in ambition, when his ambition is aroused, as he surpasses the lion in ferocity, the tiger and the hyena in cruelty, when he starts on the wrong path.

In his ferocity man destroys the helpless of his own race. Lions never do that; hyenas, even, do not do it.

In his ambition man will force his way to the North Pole or to the Nile's source, or gladly die in an effort to get there, for the praise that he will never hear.

More cunning than the fox, more imitative than the monkey, more persistent than the bloodhound, more ferocious than the lion or tiger, is MAN, without teeth or claws to harm the weakest animal, yet with MENTAL power to rule them all, cage them all, or destroy them all at his pleasure.

As you read this, the United States, and especially the young people, are concentrated on the details of a great prize fight. Millions have been spent, tens of thousands of columns in newspapers printed, all for a performance that two gorillas or orang-outangs could have done ten thousand times better than the imitation gorillas called pugilists.

You can use this picture to make your boy of fifteen understand how little importance there is to muscle or fighting, and how much importance in that mysterious force within the brain that we call mind, spirit or soul.

You might suggest these thoughts to the boy, or young man near you:

If you cut off the head of one of these huge lions, it would weigh five times as much as the entire body of the baby inside of the imaginary cage. Yet the brain substance in the skull of that baby actually weighs more than the whole brain of any lion.

And in some little part of that well-rounded, human brain, constantly developing, there is the power that takes iron ore from the hills, changes it into steel bars, captures lions in the desert and puts them behind those bars.

Those prize fighters, with their big arms and legs, have only brute force, less than half the strength of an orang-outang four and a half feet high, or a small monkey.

You not only find in this picture an interesting lecture for your son on the value of mind as compared with muscle, but another useful lecture upon the educational value of misfortune, poverty, lack of a good start in life.

Scientists tell you that men are rulers. They make the cages and force the lions to enter these cages because man, at the beginning, had a start on the earth more pitiful and feeble than any of the other animals.

When the first human being, five hundred thousand years ago or a million years ago (it is scientifically proved that men have lived on this earth more than half a million years), looked upon a lion, a wolf, or a rhinoceros, that man did the only thing possible—he ran as rapidly as he could and climbed a tree.

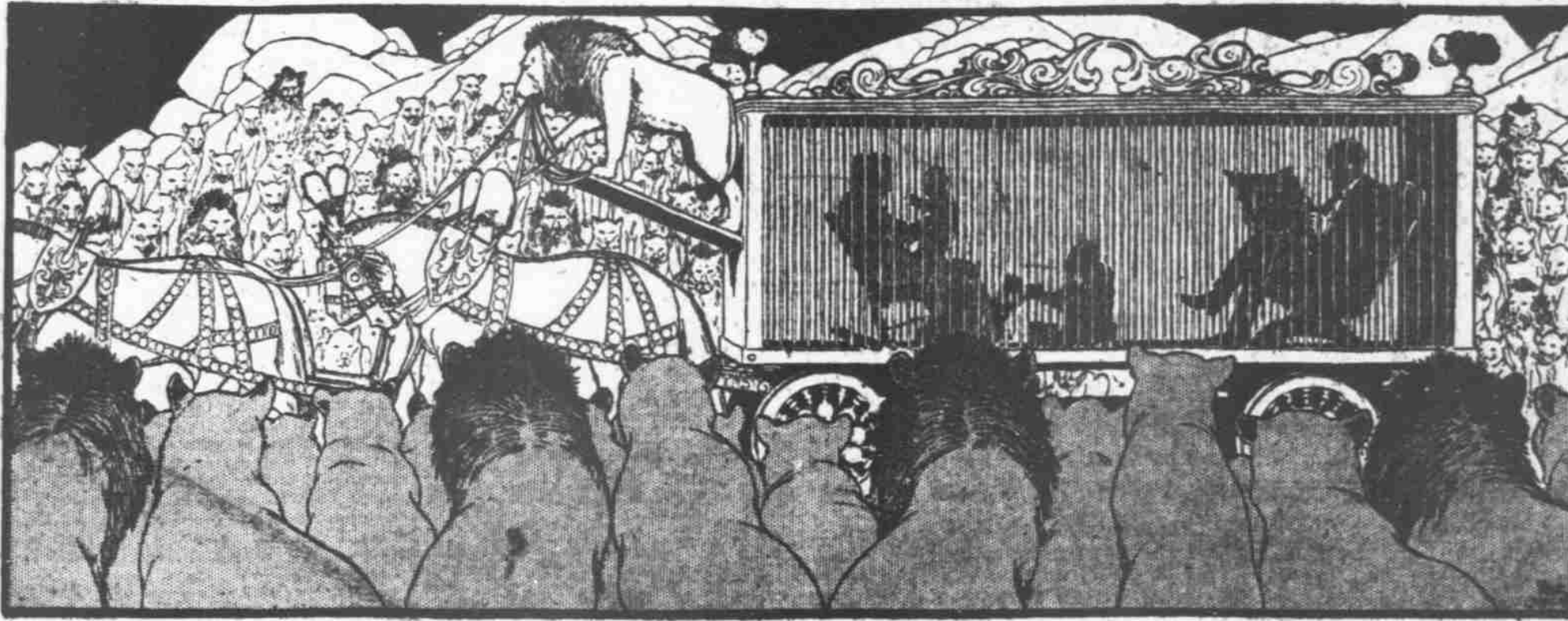
He could not fight with his own strength any of the animals to get their fur for warmth, their meat for food, or their teeth for ornaments. As he sat up on the limb of a tree to which some fierce animal had driven him, or stood shivering up to his waist in some icy pool of water into which he had been chased, his thoughts were probably as bitter as the thoughts of the modern young man who has no rich father to send him to Harvard College, or buy him a sporting automobile.

The man up the tree half a million years ago pitied himself, envied the teeth and claws that he feared.

But, eventually, HE BEGAN TO THINK. He fastened a sharp flint to the end of a long, heavy stick, and found that he could strike at the animal below—a blow as deadly as though the lion's jaw had been back of it.

He discovered that he could build houses out on the

The Man Family Caged



You Look at This Picture, the Man Family Caged Up, the Lion Tribe Looking On, and Know That It Is an Utterly Impossible, Preposterous Picture—the Thing Never Could Be.

WHY? The Lion Has One Hundred Times a Man's Strength. Any Full Grown Lion Could Seize a Man by the Shoulders, and, with Him, Jump a Brook 20 Feet Wide. A Half Grown Lion Could Kill the Whole Man Family with Great Ease, If the Humans Had Only Their Natural Weapons, Teeth and Nails, for Fighting. A Light Blow from a Lion's Paw Would Crush the Man's Skull.

Physically, the Lion Is Man's Superior, in Strength, Endurance, Activity, Sight, Smell, Hearing.

Yet Man Cages the Lion, Makes Him a Plaything for His Children. It Is Utterly Impossible that the Lion Should Ever Do as Much for Man.

The Explanation of This You Find in the Shape and Contents of the Baby's Skull, Outlined in the Picture Behind the Bars. Stored Away in That Brain, Which Man Has Developed, While the Lion Has Developed His Jaws and Claws, Is the Power that Makes Man the Leader.

He Won't Go Wrong



lakes where the animals could not follow him. And we have the history of the lake dwellers.

He saw that the animals were afraid of fires that started accidentally, when the lightning struck, or one branch rubbing against another started a spark. He thought about that and learned to make fire and keep animals away from his camp.

He saw the swallows living in their holes on the side of the cliffs and for safety he became a cliff dweller. He saw the wild geese on the water lifting up their wings, he learned to paddle and use sails on his boats.

And, recently, still thinking through the ages, he has made another kind of sail, an engine in which electric sparks cause explosions, and with these he sails above the clouds—ALL BECAUSE WEAKNESS AND POVERTY IN THE BEGINNING FORCED HIM TO THINK.

This picture is absolutely impossible because it shows the creatures that think overcome and imprisoned by creatures that do NOT think.

It never could happen, for there is only ONE power on earth—the power of thought.

If you are not contented, blame your own thinking.

The individual and the crowd should remember that violence can accomplish nothing. Occasionally a lion

catches a man and eats him. Other men shoot the lion later—lions never become rulers.

Occasionally a mob will rise from the gutter and murder those whose thinking in the present or past had lifted them out of the gutter. Unless it learns to think the mob will go back into the gutter again and those who do think will rule as before.

The mob howled around the guillotine in France as the heads dropped. But thinking men ruled France after the Revolution as before.

Lions will never put human beings in a cage and keep them there, and mob force, whether it call itself Bolshevism, anarchism, or communism, will never cage intelligence and keep it caged.

Thinking is the only power.

Thinking is an INDIVIDUAL process. Mobs cannot think; therefore mobs never rule. Some man thinking quietly while the mob roars, as the little Lieutenant Napoleon was thinking in Paris while the heads dropped, comes out and takes charge. And, after a while, intelligent thinking takes charge of HIM, he goes to St. Helena, and THOUGHT has taken another step forward. Thought cages the lion, rules the mob, elevates the race, and NOTHING else does

Campaign to Reduce Traffic Accidents in This City

By BILL PRICE.

Within ten days or two weeks there will be created in the police department a traffic bureau, headed by a captain of police, a lieutenant, and sergeants, which will put forth every effort to reduce the loss of human life in this city through traffic accidents.

There will be devout hope that this departure, authorized by Congress in the District appropriation bill for this year, will successfully cope with a menace that has become more than alarming. The officers assigned to this squad will find plenty of work to do, with the saving of life as their greatest aim.

For the fiscal year 1916 there were 33 deaths from traffic accidents in the District; for 1917, 52; for 1918, 86, an increase much greater in percentage than that of New York and other cities. During this time there was a huge increase in the use of automobiles, with inexperienced and careless men as drivers.

In the first six months of the fiscal year 1919 the killed numbered 41, but early in the last six months Major Pullman inaugurated an educational campaign that reduced the total to 29, a total for the year of 70, and a reduction in the last six months over the first six of 29 per cent.

In New York in 1918 a total of 679 people were killed in street accidents, more than went down on the Lusitania. Whatever the figures may be as to Washington, New York, and elsewhere, there are too many people killed in this manner. There must be an improvement.

A vital fact in the District is that licenses to drivers are handed out almost as freely as the iron crosses of Germany. Thousands of irresponsible, careless boys and men are given licenses by the superintendent of licenses. If the trouble in that office is an insufficient number of employees to handle the demands, then the Commissioners ought to at once arrange to get the employees, and to hereafter insist that no driver's licenses may be issued until after careful examination of an applicant and investigation, if necessary, of his sense of responsibility to the public. There are colored and white boys and men recklessly running machines in this city who have no thought in the world of what sacrifice of human life means. They are not entitled to licenses.

The Commissioners should tighten up on the requirements in licensing of drivers, give the automobile office all the clerical help it needs, and insist that when a license is issued it must mean something to the man or woman who gets it.

Does Congress Ever Think of These Things?

That the cost of living, and not national and international problems, is uppermost in the minds of a majority of the people, is shown in this brief but pertinent question asked by a valued "Subscriber" to The Times:

"Now that Congress has appointed a committee to investigate the salaries of Government clerks, why not appoint a like committee to compare prevailing food prices and all other costs of living with those existing before they began advancing so sharply, and base the increase in salaries upon the percentage of those costs?"

This Congressional committee on readjustment of salaries is a thoughtful body and such a question as here proposed will not escape its attention nor its probable recommendations.

There will be pressure when the appropriation bills for the next fiscal year are under consideration to have Congress give a meritorious upward boost to salaries of Government employees, something more substantial than the \$240 bonus that will be paid this fiscal year. The most important influence for such a raise will be the Federal Employers' Union, the membership of which is increasing fast in all parts of the country.

Whether Government employees do or do not realize it, this organization, affiliated as it is with the American Federation of Labor, is

able to do more for Government employees than any other element, because it brings pressure upon Congress from States and Congressional districts. Congressmen generally take the votes of Government employees of Washington to snicker about, but when voting citizens of their own districts begin writing them asking for something there is a quick change of viewpoint.

It is your fellow-members and co-workers for the Government living in the States who are able to really do something for you and themselves by expressing themselves through their unions. And when they so express themselves labor organizations stand back of them.

The raise in salaries of Government employees through these small bonuses has not been sufficient to meet even a small portion of the increased costs of living, and Congress will know this. The Government, which ought to set the example of liberality and humanity in salaries for industry to follow, is today leading the United States in low compensation for high grade intelligence and loyal devotion to duty.

The whole business world knows that there is little prospect now that lower prices will prevail for a long time and that hard-working men and women are going to be pushed to the limit to make meager salaries meet their needs. Congress knows this, too.

HEARD AND SEEN

The Old Drum Major.

Seeing the drum majors in the parade on the 4th recalls the fact that the old-time drum major has almost passed out of existence. The major of today seems to be required to possess only a physique and a knowledge of simple parade tactics. Wonder if any old Washingtonians remember some of the former inaugural parades when the late Major "SAXE" PIKE, of Manchester, N. H., used to head New England delegations.

No mere time-keeping satisfied Saxe. Whirls and flourishes and high flings of his flashing baton punctuated every step. And Saxe was a small man, too.

Saxe Pike lays claim to a page in history by his act at the opening of the civil war. It was when New England troops were passing through Baltimore, and the first blood was shed as the crowds fired on the men in the Sixth Massachusetts. Directly behind came a New Hampshire regiment with Pike at the head. He saw what happened ahead and called out to the crowd: "Be careful, folks, I have men behind me whose rifles are all loaded." And the Granite State boys passed through unmolested.

Jaw-Breaking Indian Names.

Why dilate on the harshness of the names in the Middle West, or the

especial beauty of the names down Dixie way? If one wants real beautiful Indian names travel north to the Granite State of New Hampshire, where may be found Merrimack, Winnepesaukee, Pemigewasset, Anisquam, Winnepesaukee, Penacook, Suncook, Soucook, and Winnepesaukee; or go to the Pine Tree State of Maine, and hark to Penobscot, Umbagog, Moosehauke, Orono, Mescalomack, Sagadahoc, Winnepesaukee, Piscataquis and Kennebec; or journey to the old Bay State, Massachusetts, and regale your ears with Neponset, Mattapan, Scituate, Cohasset, Natick, Nantasket and Nantucket. One must travel a long way to find more euphonious or more typical Indian names.

NEW ENGLAND.

Cigarettes for Soldiers.

WARREN FOLKES, four years old, sends tobacco coupons for "our boys" at Walter Reed.

And a clerk writes that the clerks of the War Prisoners' section of the Adjutant General's office collected \$20 to send a 4th of July gift of cigarettes to wounded soldiers at Walter Reed.

ERNIE DANIEL, the Ice Cream Kid, sends me a puzzle—four pieces of paper to put together in the form of a T. Looks like it would take me all summer.